

FIGHTING HIS WAY.

Bold Explorer Stanley, in the Face of Great Peril, Cuts a Path Through

THE WILD AFRICAN JUNGLE.

Hostile Natives, Sickening Men, Starvation and Malaria Only

A FEW OF THE MANY DIFFICULTIES.

All Obstacles Surmounted, and Lake Nyansa Reached—Many of the Party Perish by the Way—Several Shot by Poisoned Arrows—The Explorer Forced to Put Others to Death—The Explorer's Own Fate—Stanley Himself Stricken With Illness—The Meeting With Emin Pasha—Plans for the Future.

Henry M. Stanley has been heard from at last. The explorer writes a letter from the very heart of the Dark Continent. He gives full details of his long and weary march to Lake Nyansa. The party was engaged in an almost continual struggle with hostile natives. Many were killed on both sides. Stanley was forced to hang some of his party as an example to the others. The ranks were further decimated by disease, starvation and desertion. The meeting with Emin Pasha was a most joyful one.

LONDON, April 2.—The mist of doubt and fear which has clouded the whereabouts and fate of Explorer Stanley has been dispelled, to a great extent, at least. Up to last September the bold adventurer was in the hands of Henry M. Stanley, land of the living, although having passed through countless trials and vicissitudes. The letter received from him gives a complete and interesting, and, at times, thrilling description of his perilous journey between Yambunga and Albert Nyansa.

The Explorer's Narrative.

Mr. Stanley, after stating the orders given by him to Major Bartlett, goes on to describe the advance of the columns. The expedition, which consisted of 380 officers and men, started from Yambunga on June 28, 1887. On the first day the expedition marched 12 miles along the river bank to Yankarda. On the approach of the column the natives set fire to their villages, and under cover of the smoke, attacked the pioneers. A skirmish followed lasting 15 minutes.

During the next six days the expedition marched inland in an easterly direction, through a densely populated district. The natives used every art known to them to molest and impede the advance of the party, but, although several conflicts took place, Stanley did not lose a man. Finally, perceiving that the path he had been following was taking him to his proper course, Stanley struck out toward the northeast and again reached the river on July 5.

From this date until October 18 the expedition halted for one day's rest.

On August 1 the first death occurred, the cause being dysentery. So far, for 34 days, the course had been singularly successful. The party now entered a wild country, in their nine days' march through which their sufferings multiplied, and several deaths occurred. On August 13, on arriving at Airimba, the natives presented a bold front, and the party lost five men from the poisoned arrows. Lieutenant Stairs was wounded below the heart, and suffered greatly, but recovered.

On August 31 the expedition met a party of Manyema, and their misfortunes began on this date. Stanley writes that he had taken the Congo route to avoid Arabs who would tempt him. Within three days of this unfortunate meeting 26 men deserted.

What Stanley describes as a "dark month" begins on September 18. Leaving the station of the Arab Chief Ugarrwa, he, having lost 66 by desertion and death, and having left 56 sick with Ugarrwa, the march led to the Arab settlement Kallaga Longa. The men lived on wild fruits, fungi and nuts.

Survival and Desertion.

Before reaching Kallaga Longa Stanley lost 35 men through starvation and desertion. A slave owner at Kallaga Longa, named Aboi Sadi, did his utmost to ruin the expedition, short of open hostilities. He insisted upon purchasing rifles, ammunition and clothing, so that the expedition left the station beggared. The men were absolutely naked, and were so weak that they were unable to carry the load.

Stanley was therefore obliged to leave the boat, together with 70 loads of goods, at Kallaga Longa, under the care of Surgeon Parkes and Captain Nelson, the latter of whom was unable to march. After a 12 days' journey the party, on November 12, reached Ikwiri.

The Arab devastation, which had reached within a few miles of Ikwiri, was so thorough that not a native but was left standing between Ugarrwa and Ikwiri. The Arabs did not destroy the elephants, they destroyed, turning the whole region into a horrible wilderness. Mr. Stanley continues:

Reduced to Mere Skeletons.

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Hitherto our people were skeptical of what we told them. The suffering had been so awful, the calamities so numerous and the forests so endless, that they refused to believe that by and by we would see plains and cattle, the rivers and Emin Pasha. They had turned away from our prayers and entreaties, for, driven by hunger and suffering, they had turned their rifles and equipments for a few ears of Indian

corn, deserted with the ammunition and became almost completely demoralized.

Harsh Measures Necessary.

Perceiving that mild punishment would be of no avail, I resorted to the death penalty, and two of the worst cases were hanged in the presence of all. We halted for 15 days at Ikwiri, revelling on fowls, goats, bananas, corn, yams, etc. The supplies were inexhaustible, and our people gladdened themselves with such effect that we had 120 sick and robust men. One had been killed with an arrow.

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We thought we had never seen grass so green or a country so lovely. The men literally leaped and yelled with joy and raved over the ground which they had seen for so long. After days of former deprivation, successfully completed, and all suddenly reversed.

The Party Cheerful Again.

We beheld the land of which we had dreamed. We met. However, however, with such a spirit the men will fling themselves upon him like wolves on sheep. Numbers will not be considered. The men were so hungry that they had made them the subject, slaying creatures so brutally plundered by Arab slaves at Kallaga Longa.

December 8 we entered the country of the powerful Chief Mambombi. The villages were scattered so thickly that no road except through them could be made. As far as the eye could see, the first thing we had sighted as a hill as soon as we arrived in the center of a mass of villages, which, as far as the eye could see, looked like a bushwood.

The war was terrible, resulting from the fact of the people across the intervening valleys. The people gathered in hundreds at every point, war horns and drums announcing the struggle. After a slight skirmish, ending in our victory, the first thing we had tasted since we left the ocean, the night passed peacefully, both sides preparing for the morrow.

War With a Vengeance.

Here Mr. Stanley narrates how negotiations with the natives failed, Mambombi declining a peace offer, led by Lieutenant Stairs, and another of 30, under command of Mr. Jephson, and how the latter, after the Zambas and assaulted and carried the villages, driving the natives into a general rout. The march was resumed on the 12th.

There were constant little fights all along the route. "On the afternoon of the 13th," says Mr. Stanley, "we sighted the Nyansa, with Kallaga, the objective point of the expedition. Six miles off I had told the men to prepare to see the Nyansa. They murmured, saying that the Nyansa was a lake, and the master continually talked this way. They murmured. When they saw the Nyansa, they came to know that I was right. The letter continues:

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her 18, and at 5 P. M. of that day I saw the Khedi-stive about seven miles away steaming up toward us. Soon after 7 P. M. John Jephson, Signor Cassini and Mr. Jephson arrived at our camp. From there they were heartily welcomed by all of us.

At the way we moved to a better camping place, about three miles above Nyamassia, and at this spot Emin Pasha also made his camp. We were together until May 25, when I left him, leaving Mr. Jephson, three Sudanese and the "Aussan" in his care. In return he caused to accompany me three of his irregulars and 100 Mad natives as porters. Fourteen days later I was at Fort Bodo.

At the Fort were Captain Nelson and Lieutenant Stairs. The latter had returned from Ugarrwa 22 days after I had set out for the lake, having with him, also only 10 men out of 50. All the rest were dead. Mr. Jephson, whom I had sent with letters to Major Bartlett, had had only left Ugarrwa for Yambunga on March 18.

Raising Indian Corps.

Fort Bodo was in a flourishing state. Nearly ten acres were under cultivation. One crop of Indian corn had been harvested, and another in the granaries. On June 16, I left Fort Bodo with 100 Zambas and 100 of Emin's people. Lieutenant Stairs was appointed commandant of the fort. Captain Nelson was second in command, and Surgeon Parkes was medical officer. The expedition consisted of 100 men, all of whom I had myself with all officers in order not to be molested with baggage, provisions, and medicines.

On June 24 we reached Kilonga and on July 1 Ugarrwa. The latter station was a small settlement. Ugarrwa was a small settlement. We proceeded down the river about three months before. On leaving Fort Bodo I had loaded every carrier with 40 pounds of corn, so that we were able to pass through the wilderness without the least trouble. We had no food, and we could go daily expecting to meet the carriers at the end of the expedition, which was to be at Ugarrwa. The next day we started for the lake. The march was resumed on the 12th.

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KASSON'S CALL NOW.

The Ex-Minister to Germany May be Offered His Old Place Again.

A CONSOLING HINT TO HALSTEAD.

Mr. Carnegie is Confirmed, but Not With-out a Protest to the Last.

PARWELL RETURNS HOME IN DISGUST

Vice President Morton's Ability Making Him Many Good Friends.

Mr. Halstead's friends say he won't accept the German mission as a recess appointment. In that event ex-Minister Kasson may remain in Berlin when he goes there on the Samoan Commission. The Senate has adjourned sine die. Before adjournment the calendar was practically cleared of all appointments. The delegates to the Congress of American Nations were confirmed, Mr. Carnegie's name being the only one which a reconsideration was asked, and his confirmation was untouched.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The friends of Mr. Halstead say that he can go to Berlin if he chooses, his rejection by the Senate to the contrary notwithstanding. The President can appoint him at once, and then get him confirmed next winter by the aid of the eight Senators who are to come in with the new States. But Mr. Halstead is not likely to accept any such appointment, and his friends say he will not do so.

Some curious people who have been looking up the records find that in 1831 President Jackson nominated Martin Van Buren as Minister to Great Britain. Mr. Van Buren appears to have been quite unpopular in the Senate at Mr. Halstead, and his nomination was rejected through the influence of Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun. The next Senate president knew Mr. Van Buren was nominated and elected Vice President, and subsequently President. Mr. Halstead can cut this out and paste it in his hat.

CARNEGIE CONFIRMED.

But Six or Eight Senators Protested Against Him at the Last.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—In the executive session of the Senate to-day, the nomination of Mr. Carnegie to the Samoan Commission was confirmed by a vote of 70 to 10. The only dissenting vote was that of Mr. Sherman. The nomination of Mr. Carnegie to the Samoan Commission was confirmed by a vote of 70 to 10. The only dissenting vote was that of Mr. Sherman.

EDMONDS HAS NOTHING TO SAY.

He Will Indorse Nobody Unless the President First Consults Him.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Mr. Edmunds has nothing to say to-day, and he did not think it fair to have them pose before the country as representatives of the Democratic party. However, they were all confirmed. A motion was made to reconsider the vote by which Mr. Halstead was confirmed, but only six or eight Senators voted for it.

ONE OF THE MANY SURPRISES.

Assistant Secretary Wharton Not Liked by the Massachusetts Congressmen.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—It appears that the appointment of Mr. Wharton as Assistant Secretary of the State is a surprise to the Massachusetts delegation. He is not altogether agreeable to them, for he has been a political kicker. They were not consulted about him, but he was selected at the last session of Congress. The officials have been without reference to the opinions of the Congressional delegation from his State.

MR. FARWELL IS DISGUSTED.

He Leaves for Home, Satisfied He Can Do No Good in Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Senator Farwell has gone home disgusted. He says there is no reason for him to stay here; that it is simply a waste of time and effort for him to seek appointments, and that upon the President's part there is much more effective than a personal interview.

MR. MORTON MUCH LIKED.

The Vice President Making Many Friends Among the Politicians.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Vice President Morton has made his arrangements to leave for New York on Thursday. Mr. Morton was much liked by all the New York politicians who have met him in Washington. He is affable, obliging and courteous to all who call upon him, and while disavowing any political aims, he has a directness and candor of speech that pleases everybody who meets him.

THE SENATE ADJOURNS SINE DIE.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—A long discussion on the John Bright resolution in the Senate to-day, resulted in its reference to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Vice President Morton thanked the Senate for its action, and retired, thus leaving an opportunity for the election of Mr. Ingalls as President pro tempore. After the executive session, the Senate adjourned sine die.

THREE LEARN NOTHING DEFINITE.

Three New York Office Seekers See the President but Get No Encouragement.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Messrs. Vanol, Zarhart and Lyon, the three gentlemen who are believed to be slated for the New York Postoffice, Custom House and District Attorney's office, respectively, held conference with Mr. Morton to-day. They afterward visited the White House, to pay their respects to the President. Mr. Harrison did not tell them when he should make the New York appointments.

FLAGS OF DISTRESS.

Flown by the American Man-of-War Brooklyn—137 Days Coming From Honolulu Under Sail.